MARVEL 200

ULTIMATE COMICS ALL-NEW SPIDER-MAN®

Months before Peter Parker was shot and killed, grade-schooler Miles Morales was about to start a new chapter in his life at a new school--when he was suddenly bitten by a stolen, genetically altered spider that gave him incredible arachnid-like powers.

News he has shared only with his best friend Ganke. Ganke is helping Miles figure out how to be...

ULTIMATE COMICS

SPIDER-MAN #200

Miles Morales
Ultimate Spider-Man.

Ganke Lee
Miles' best friend.

Bobby Drake
Ice Man.

Johnny Storm
The Human Torch.

Gwen Stacy
Former girlfriend of Peter Parker.

Mary Jane
Former girlfriend of Peter Parker.

Aunt May
Peter Parker's...you know...aunt.

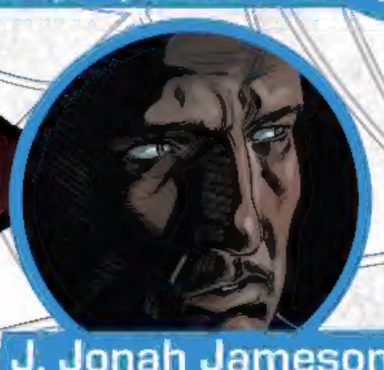
Jessica Drew
Spider-Woman and female clone of Peter Parker.

Kitty Pryde
Mutant superstar.

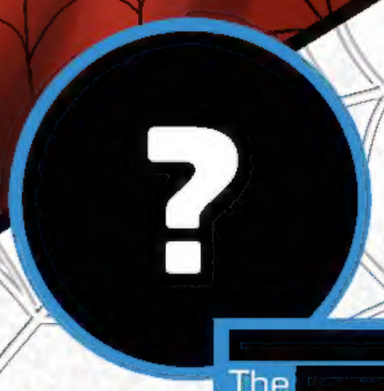
Liz Allen
Firestar.

Lana Baumgartner
Bombshell.

Kenneth "Kong" McFarlane
Kitty Pryde's former boyfriend.



J. Jonah Jameson
Owner of the DailyBugle.com.



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The [redacted]

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Queens, Today.

We had to take the bus.

I almost got peed on.

Stop.

We're here, Ganke, stop whining.

We could have webbed here in five minutes, Miles.

That's not what the webs are for.

They're expensive and they're for, you know...

If you were the captain of the Enterprise you wouldn't let anyone use the transporter.

Well, I don't think those things are safe at all.

Oh, my God!

What is that?

Don't worry about it.

Were we supposed to bring something?

I don't know. I'm your plus one.

Then what is that?

Don't worry about it.

Is that something with Legos?

Don't worry about it.

Please don't bring Legos into this.

I know you love them and--and--and I respect that.

No, you don't.

Why? Why are you bringing Legos to this?

You'll see.

I'm begging you.

Wait, why? Seriously.

I made something for Gwen Stacy and I think she's ***really*** going to like it.

Oh, dear God. No!

Please don't do this.

It's done.

This will not go well.

It will.

Ganke, please. She's--she's older than you.

Oh, I know.

She will not appreciate your little X-Wing fighter or whatever it is you--

She will.

I made it for ***her.***

She won't.

She will.

You spend too much time alone with those things.

You--you don't know-- girls don't--

Hey, it's done.

The Home of Peter Parker.

The Home of Peter Parker FOR SALE Alison Blaire realtor

Mary?

Mary Jane?

Are you okay?

Yo, Mary Jane?

Do you not want to go anymore?

The reality of what this is just hit me.

You wanna bail? If you wanna bail, we can bail.

Maybe I was wrong to bring you, Liam.

Does that make me a total B-word?

You want *me* to bail?

You really want me to go? I got all dressed...

No worries, babe.

I get it.

I mean, I get it's all complicated.

I'll call ya.

Please don't get hit by a car.

Maybe I shouldn't--
Lana.
I mean, I *barely* know the guy, Jessica.
It's not about that.
You--I mean, you *are* Spider-Woman. You're kind of related--I just--I just--
We just got into a fight and went to school together for five minutes.
Lana, it's not about that. This--this will be good for you.
HOW?
I think you'll want to see this. You'll want to feel this.
You don't even know what--
Whoa.
Oh, this foogatz!
Get out of the road.
Guy survives being eaten by a big purple guy and now he's gonna jump in front of my car?
Sorry, ladies.
No worries.

LIIIIIIIady!

Bobby! You scared me!

Are we headed to the same place, Miss Allen?

I don't want to.

You don't *want* to?

I *really* don't want to. I *hate* things like this.

There's going to be *food.*

Do you ever worry about how emotionally disconnected you are to the rest of the--

LIIIIadies!

Jonathan Bartholomew Storm!

Hey, man!!

What's going on?

Liz was just about to tell me how emotionally distant I am because I'm not crying at this exact second.

As if you're cold.

Badumbump.

Is your middle name Bartholomew?

No. He's an idiot.

Ugh, there's too much fire on either side of me and I'm gonna--

I'm okay!

From:
silverhippy@jeemail.com
Subject:
a celebration of Peter Parker

To commemorate the second anniversary of our dear Peter's untimely passing we are having a small get-together at the house. This is a celebration of his life, not a mourning of his passing.

There will be food, drink and friends. I truly believe Peter would want us to do this and would want you there. I hope to see you there.

Please RSVP.
May Parker

Miles Morales, I am *so* glad you came today.
I-- honestly, I feel weird being here, Mrs. Parker.
Tish-tosh.
I mean, you all knew him, I just...

I'm glad you're here.
Uh, hi, Gwen. I'm, uh, Ganke.
Friend of Miles. We met that time--
Yeah.

Oh, no.

You made this for me.
I was screwing around on Facebook and I saw that you and I were both fans of--
Me?

You made this for *me*.
Yeah, I saw you liked--
You didn't have this laying around?
You made this for me?
Yeah.

I'm going to go put this in my room.

I--uh-- I'll be right back.

Way to nail that down, bro.

Well done.

Well, okay then...

All of you: eat. Drink.

DING DONG

Those are Gray's Papaya hot dogs and coconut drinks... Peter's favorite.

I understand if none of you--

Uh, hello? What is this?

May Parker?
Yes.
I'm Pepper Potts. I work for Tony Stark.
He apologizes for not being able to make it to your get-together today but was very touched by the invitation.
In his place he hopes you will accept this culinary presentation created by chef Chester Cebulski.
Yes, *the* Chester Cebulski.

Wow... the chef dude on TV?
This is vaguely awesome.
Dear God, I dream about things like this happening.
I was about to find a way to sneak out but now I'll stay.
I don't think all of this will fit in my house.
Yes, well, I guess you'll have leftovers.
I was kind of into the Papaya dogs.

If you could just sign here.
If I sign, will you make it stop?
Yeah, well, his heart was in the right place.

DING DONG
Oh, good Lord. More?
They probably forgot to dump shaved truffles all over us.

I know the man means well, but good Lord, does he not live in the real--*oh, good Lord!*

Hey, guys.

Wow, flashback city.

Miles Morales, I am *so* glad to see you.

Kitty Pryde.

You saved my butt. Big time.

I will never forget it. Never ever.

Saw you on TV getting the Medal of Freedom.

That was crazy.

You met the *President!* That's *insane.*

No. Punching a planet-eating giant in the face was insane.

Meeting the President was--well.

One minute I'm a supposed mutant terrorist and the next I'm Miss America.

I, for one, am jumping up and down.

All this mutant racist stuff is going to be behind us.

Let's not get too ahead of ourselves.

I'm sure there are still plenty of people who hate us for being mutants.

I'm not too thrilled with us and I'm a freakin' X-Man.

Yeah, I can light on fire and fly around and I'm a monster.

He does the exact *same thing* and he's on the cover of Rolling Stone.

Well, I *am* really adorable.

I'm glad you came, Kitty.

How could I not?

I think about Peter all the time. I think about what--

Hi, guys.

Kenny.

Kitty. I-- I did not expect to see you here.

Who is that?

That's Kenny.

Kong. Used to go to school with us. Really good friend to Peter.

He and Kitty ran away together.

Haven't seen him in forever.

Wonder what happened between them.

Yeah, guess it didn't work out.

You look great.

I really didn't expect to see you here.

Can we talk later? Just us.

Uh, sure.

I mean it.

Sure.

We're here, Mr. Jameson.

BUGLE ONE

Sir.

Keep going.

Sir?

Back to the city.

Let's take this all back inside.

Let's eat... for the next 10 straight hours.

Oh, my God!
That was the best meal of my entire life.
I feel like I just became a woman.
I think you should, we all should, invite Tony Stark to everything just so he doesn't show up.
Ha.
For real.
Does anybody-- this is going to sound weird...
Does anybody *else* ever, like, think about what Peter would be like if he was still alive?
Like...
What he would be when he grew up?
Yeah.
Exactly.
Like, I used to have these dreams...
These *totally* vivid dreams.
And one that I keep having over and over again...

"I-I know this is completely influenced by this crazy run-in I had with Nick Fury."

"You had a run-in with Nick Fury?"

"He came into my room."

"What?"

"Yeah. The guy just waltzed into my bedroom."

"Was this part of the dream, or--?"

"No, this was real.

"The top cop of the universe just showed up at my door. Right after Peter's funeral.

"He was all emotional and he told me--he told me he was trying to ***train*** Peter.

"He was ***grooming*** him.

"He said he thought Peter would have ended up being one of the greats.

"One of if not ***the*** greatest super hero in the world.

"So I imagine him 10 to 15 years from now... leading the Ultimates.

"Being the biggest, bestest super hero in the world.

"More popular than Captain America.

"I mean, Peter had ***'that thing.'*** That something.

"If he grew up and people got to know the real him, the man behind the mask, it could have happened.

"It really could have.

"What about you, Aunt May?"

"I, well, I always imagined that he would--well, at first I imagined that he would eventually give up this super hero business.

"That maybe it was a teenage flight of fancy, that he would eventually get back to his first love which was science.

"Like his father and his mother.

"But as time went by I think I realized that would never happen.

"People needed Spider-Man and maybe he needed to *be* Spider-Man.

"Then I imagined that he would, as an adult, find a way to merge his two loves.

"Maybe bringing science to the forefront of his experiences as Spider-Man.

"Maybe even creating new ways in which the police officers do their job.

"New powers and gadgets that anyone could have.

"Maybe even changing things so much that we wouldn't even recognize the city because it was so safe and so clean.

"I know it's silly.

"I know everybody imagines their kids growing up to change the world.

"It *could* have happened."

I actually don't think that's silly at all, Aunt May.

That's actually kind of where my brain goes when I think of Peter grown up.

But I guess I think more about how much he loved working at the Daily Bugle.

And how much he liked slapping bad guys and putting them away or just making it impossible for them to continue with whatever bull, uh, stuff they were working on.

We used to stay up late at night and talk about this.

The one thing that would kill him was how a guy like the Kingpin could get away with anything he wanted just because he had money and power.

It really messed with Peter. It really did.

He used to worry that being Spider-Man wasn't enough--that it was ***never*** going to be enough.

He once told me that he wished he was old enough to be a full-fledged reporter so that he could use his skills as Spider-Man to break a story that other people couldn't break.

Or use things that he found out at the newspaper to be Spider-Man and get to things other super heroes wouldn't know about. You know?

Like, maybe this super hero reporter mash-up.

Someone should make a TV show like that.

I'd watch it!

SIDE-KICK.

What about you, Miles?

Well, I, uh, I never met the guy.

Yeah, you've been following in his footsteps.

Yeah. True.

And you met that other Peter from that other what? Universe?

Yeah.

That was cray-cray.

Yeah.

I mean, I guess, I know this sounds totally self-serving, or about me, but I keep thinking about how I got bit by a spider that gave ***me*** my spider powers ***before*** Peter had died...

I just never did anything with them.

I was scared of them.

You were so little.

Yeah. Maybe. I just didn't know what to do.

But I can't help but wonder if Peter was still alive and I ended up getting my stuff together like I have now, would we end up being, like, a team?

Would we be partners or would I be, like, his sidekick or training under him? Would I be his intern?

Would I have a different kind of super hero name? There couldn't be ***two*** Spider-Men.

Would I even have a super hero name? Would I ***need*** one? Would he be angry at me for trying to step up into his franchise without permission?

Would he hate me?

I like that Peter Parker we met--I ***liked*** that guy.

If that's what your Peter was like, I think we would've been good friends.

Unless, I don't know, he hated me.

What about you, Kitty.

I-- no.

I don't think that way.

Well, I do.

I know *exactly* what we would be doing if Peter was still alive.

When Peter was alive and we were living here, we were like this little team of mini-Ultimates... except better and cooler and better dressed and cooler.

If Peter was still alive, our team-ups would become, like, this total thing.

We would be like the coolest movie stars/rock stars/ super heroes that the city had ever seen.

Even S.H.I.E.L.D. would finally get their head out of their collective butts and start hooking us up with all kinds of cool tech that accentuates our powers in these awesome ways.

We would have super-crazy motorcycles and helicopters and maybe, like, signals in the sky so we would be able to contact each other!

The people of the city would know that we were out there and they were safe. Delicatessens would have sandwiches named after us. They would make exceptions for us to go to clubs even though we were still underage.

There would be polls in the Daily Bugle about which one of us was cuter and quite often I would--

Are you done, Bobby!?

Not even close!

Oh, my God.

But clearly not if you are ready to hear my truths.

I don't know about you but-- but I feel like doing something... good.

I feel that's the way we should honor him.

Today, right now...let's do something nice for someone.

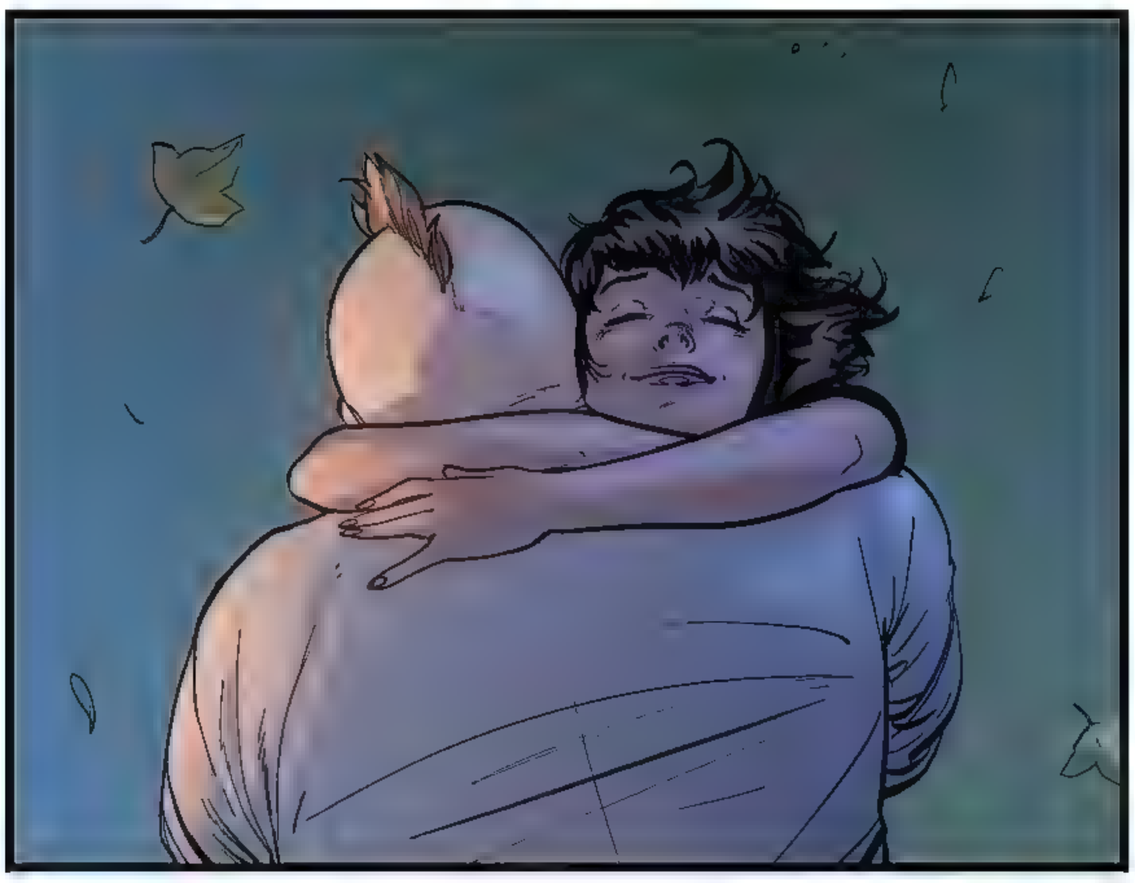
Like?

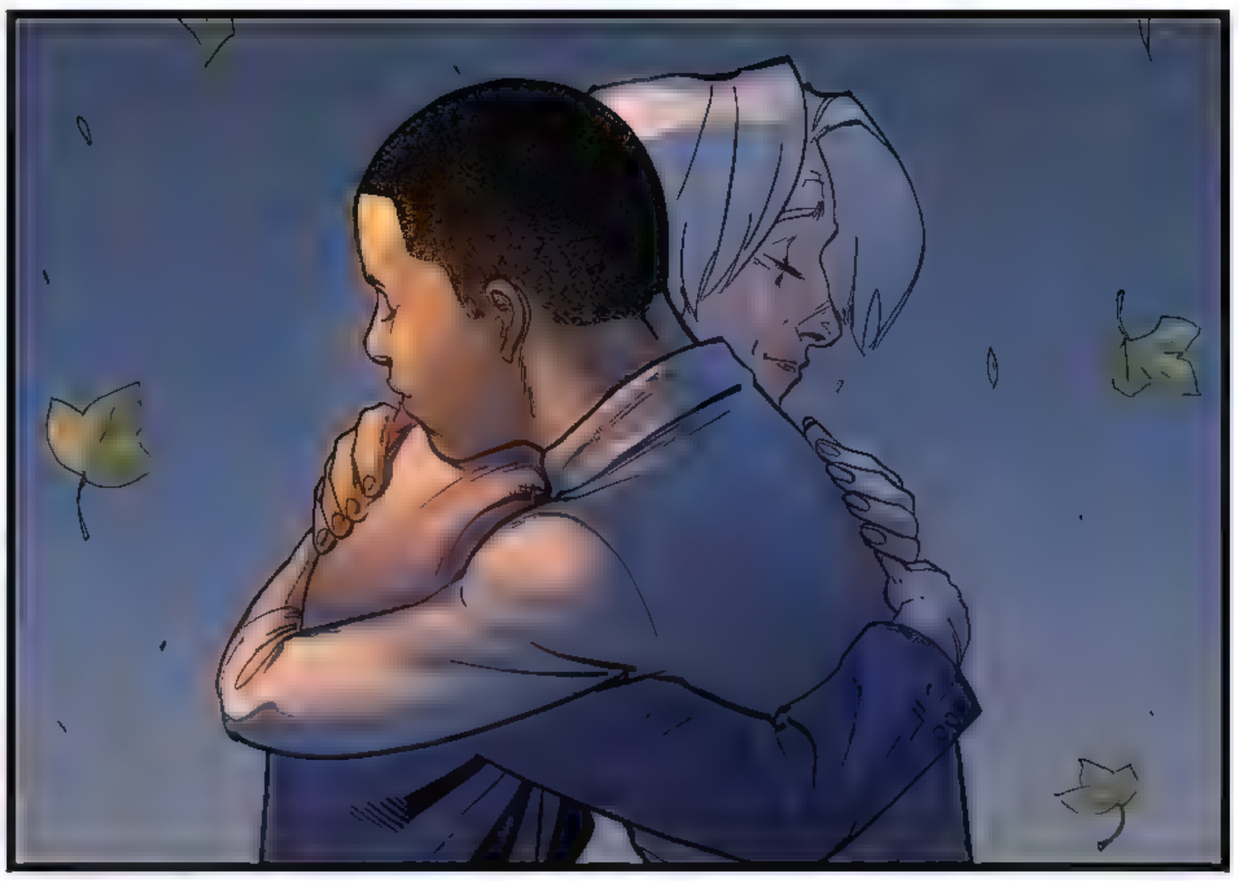
I could use a back rub...

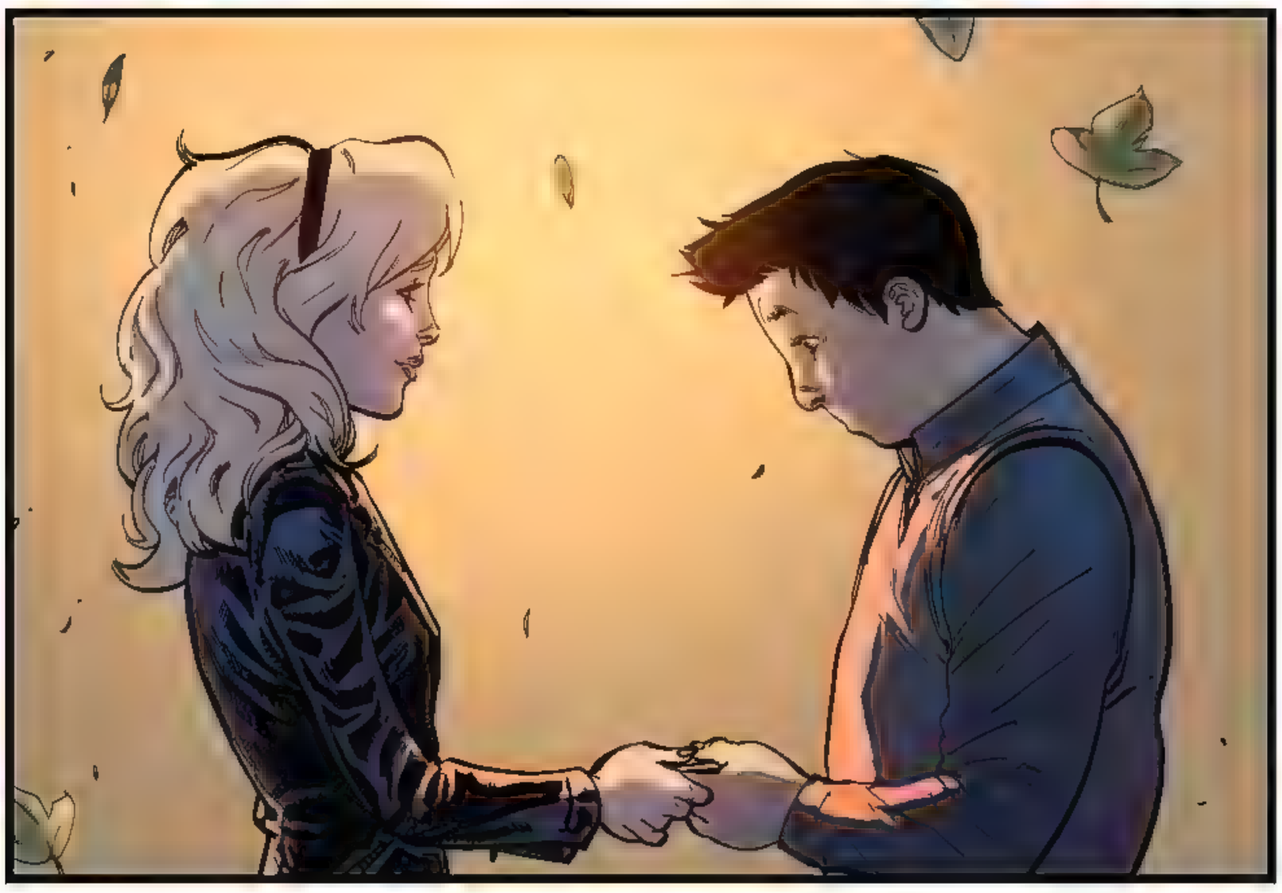
Like?

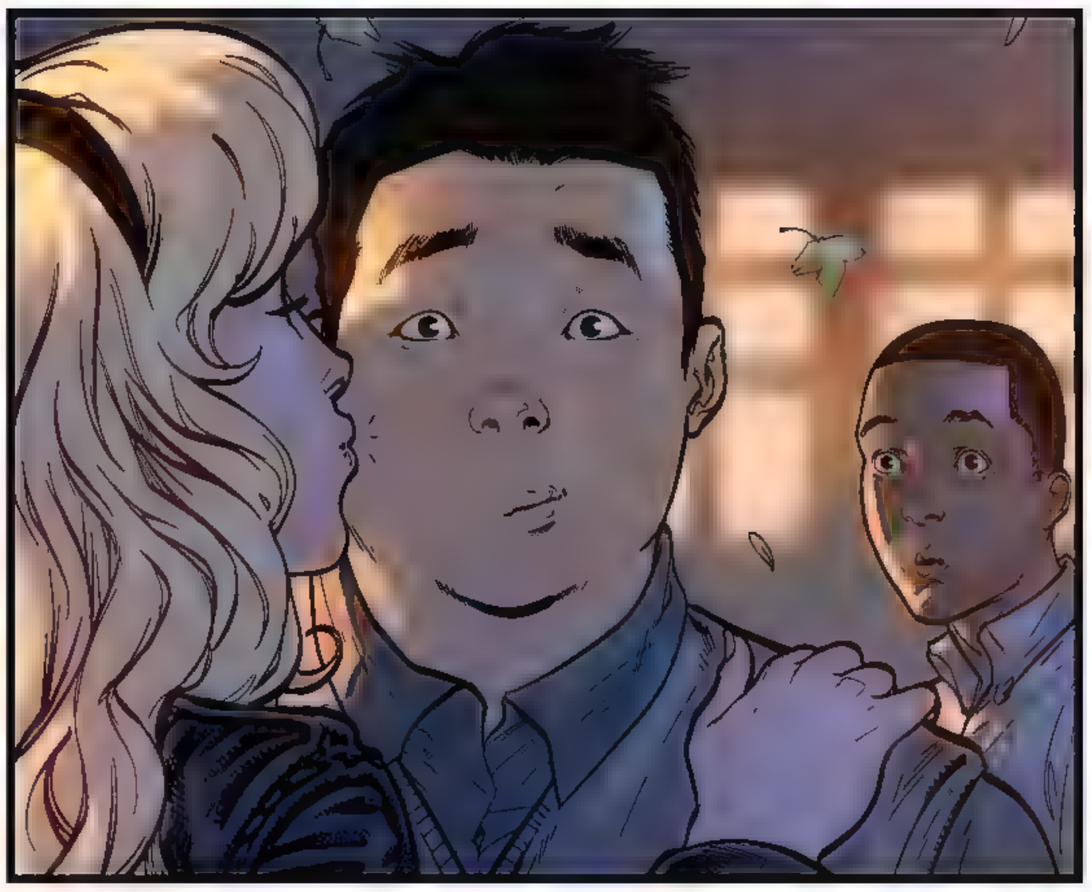
I know.

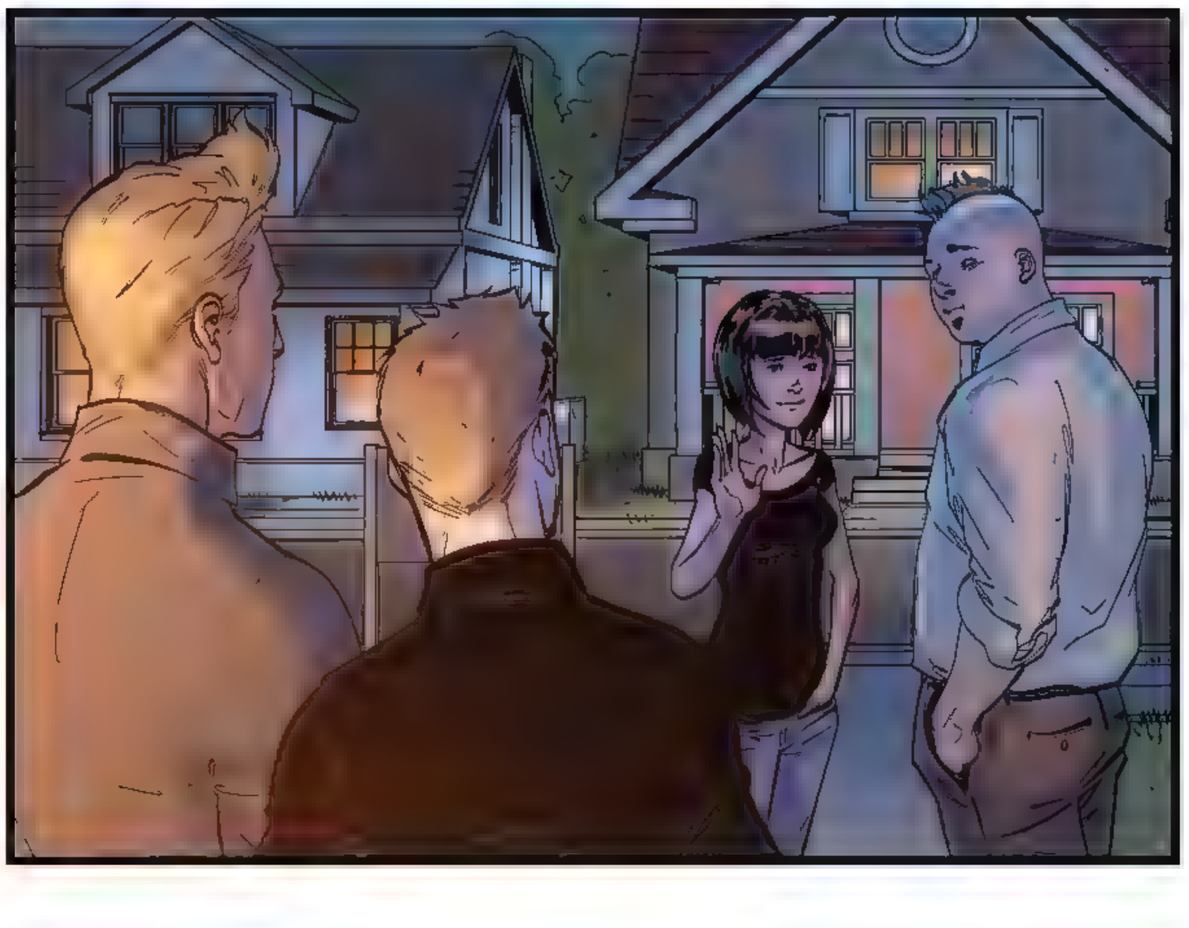
Queen's Mission.











To Be Continued in...
Miles Morales: Ultimate Spider-Man #1

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAIL!

We know we haven't run a letters page in a while. So much has been going on in the ULTIMATE UNIVERSE lately there's barely been time to catch our breath from dodging Galactus's monstrous appetite! But the 200th issue just wouldn't be the same without one!

Dear Editors at Ultimate,

I want to personally thank all those responsible for creating Ultimate Spider-Man. I haven't read a comic book since the early '90s. I found they were all the same and none of the super heroes reflected the people in my neighborhood. Thank you for having the guts to create a diverse character in a diverse world. Just as important is the story line and plot, so thank you for that also. I would love to see Miles become just as famous as Peter Parker with his own cartoon one day as well.

Again Thank You
Delon Silver

Dear Ultimate Creative Crew:

I am the patriarch of three generations of Spider-Man fans that begins with me and extends to my youngest grandson. He is 3 years of age and one day I observed him standing in the middle of the living room, pointing his fingers and spinning around. When I asked him what he was doing, he replied "webbing!" and resumed his work with great intensity and focus.

I first met Peter Parker in the summer of 1962, when I was 11 years old and walked into the friendly neighborhood candy store, where I bought my comic books…I specifically was looking for the 15th edition of my favorite sci-fi mag…It was called Amazing Adult Fantasy…I never found that comic. In its place was the 15th edition of another comic book entitled Amazing Fantasy, and on the cover was a super hero I had never seen before -- Spider-Man. I became an instant fan and identified with Peter Parker's everyman adolescent woes, as I gradually became a teenager myself. I specifically remember the last panel of ASM #9, which debuted Electro. A confused, somewhat depressed Peter walks off with his head down, mulling over the challenges of his still young life (perfectly depicted by the late Steve Ditko, Spidey's OTHER creator). Below the image of a dejected super-hero, Stan Lee identified Spider-Man as "…the super hero who could be YOU" and I was hooked for life!

However while I, like eventually millions of other folk, related to the universal appeal of both Peter and Spidey, he was white and I was black. He lived in Queens, New York, and I lived in the South Bronx, a 10 minute walk from the original Yankee Stadium. His girlfriends were a blond named Gwen then a red-head named MJ. Mine were African-American or Latina (Puerto-Rican to be exact), with names like Pamela or Gladys. Now it's 51 years later. A 5th Spider-man movie is due out soon with Jamie Foxx as Electro. A Spider-Man Broadway show is widely popular with long lines outside a Times Square theatre, and everywhere I look I see the web-slinger's image…Then one day I heard about Miles Morales, while watching the local news (which to me was amazing in and of itself). With great anticipation I hurried to the more - ahem, mature comic book store that I now frequent (there are no more candy stores), and eagerly grabbed a copy and perused it.

I had to restrain myself from shouting aloud "I LOVE it! THIS is what I've been waiting for!" Amazing! And he's both African-American AND Latino, and looks the way the youngsters now look in my old neighborhood. His buddy is an American of Asian descent named Ganke, and they live in a world of Facebook, texting, and You-Tube, as do I as a (ahem, again) Senior Citizen. Those young people represent the demographics of a changed city and world, and are so appropriate. And Miles' adventures are just as exciting as Peter's, and he's even younger than Peter was when he first put on the red and blue costume. In fact, at 13 he's only 2 years older than I was when I met Peter.

I love it! So I'm now a fan of both characters, dare I say - for life? I purchase Ultimate Spider-Man in two's or threes -- one for me and the others for my grandsons or my wife. In fact, I know when the issue comes to my current comic store each month, so I can go there for it. In fact, I'm not taking any chances. As of this writing I've now decided to subscribe! The last time I wrote a Spider-Man related letter I was 15 years old. Who knows, perhaps if I'm still around at 70, I'll write again; maybe even sooner.

Thanks so much on behalf of my Spider-Man clan. And in the immortal words of you-know-who, "Excelsior!"

Talib 'Abdur-Rashid
Harlem, NYC

S'up Ultimate Comics Spider-Man peoples!

When I was 11 and just entering the comics universe, I was EXTREMELY excited for my first comic-con, Kapow! in London. I was really excited to meet Sara Pichelli. When we were walking round a shopping centre we went into HMV and I found Ultimate Comics Spider-Man.

So I bought it and finished it in an hour. I LOVED IT!! This was the first comic I really took an interest in and really, really liked. I continued getting Miles' story ever since. I'm 13 now and whenever I have a pile of comics to read I always read Spider-Man first. I really loved when Venom killed Miles's mother. OMG I nearly cried! I've just finished issue 28 and when I got to spider-mail and read "hey all, welcome to the last issue of Ultimate Comics Spider-Man" I yelled "WHAT?!" and scared my dog and started crying on the inside.

Miles Morales is my favorite super hero (I think he's cooler than Peter Parker TBH..) and I really don't want his story to end here. PLEASE KEEP MAKING ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN!!!!! (Though a Miles movie and action figure would be great too……) Thank you for reading this and continue making awesome-sauce comics!

High-fives and fist-bumps,
Jade Bailey
Essex, England

Don't worry, guys! There's a lot more to come in MILES MORALES: THE ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN! On behalf of all of us here at TEAM MORALES, thank you for your loyalty and support. It's great that we've come this far and as editor of the ULTIMATE LINE for a few years short of a decade, I couldn't be prouder of any one title. See you next month -- and on to the next 200 issues!

Mark Paniccia

Marvel Comics
Ultimate Comics Line Editor
EMAIL THE EDITORS AT ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM AND MARK IT 'OKAY TO PRINT'

ULTIMATE COMICS SPIDER-MAN

ULTIMATE COVER GALLERY

Ultimate Spider-Man (2000) #1 -133

ZONE